



MODERNIZED VERSION.  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star!  
Gee, but what a peach you are!  
Up there on the stage so high,  
Kicking toward the vaulted sky!  
—Los Angeles Express.

Buy your tickets for Schildkret's Orchestra.

William Howard has filed divorce proceedings in the Mason Circuit Court against Sarah Howard.

John V. Bentley has been appointed Postmaster at Letitia, Greenup county, vice W. K. Collier, resigned.

The Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association will entertain with a church Thanksgiving evening at St. John's Hall.

The Council of Aberdeen, across the way, has granted right-of-way through that village for the Portsmouth-Cincinnati Traction Line.

All 16x20 framed pictures in stock will be sold at 50 and 75 cents each. Only a few left at these prices.  
THE ART SHOP,  
Opera-house Building.

Instead of sixteen, as stated in yesterday's LEDGER, the full and complete returns of Mr. King Willett's week's hunt gives him a count of 180 birds and 24 rabbits. Not so bad, after all.

## To the Farmer . . .

If you are going to build or do any concrete work we can furnish what you need.

Brick, Lime, Sand, Cement  
Gravel, Wall Plaster  
and Lath, Etc.

You will need a supply of COAL for next Winter, which you will always find a good supply of the best quality at our yards.

### Maysville Coal Co

PHONE 142.

At the Postoffice tomorrow the City Carriers will make but one delivery and one collection, that at 7 a. m. The General Delivery and Stamp Window will be open from 8 to 11 a. m., while the Registry Department will remain closed all day. The Rural Route Carriers will make no delivery on Thanksgiving.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The funeral of the late Rolla C. Owens will take place from his home in Commerce street at 2 o'clock this afternoon, with services by the Rev. Dr. John Barbour of the First Presbyterian Church. The funeral will be under the auspices of Limestone Lodge No. 36, K. of P., and Amazon Fire Company, of which Owens was a member.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held tomorrow morning at the First M. E. Church, South. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. B. F. Chatham.

As an instance of the increase in the value of Kentucky land, a fifty-acre farm that sold for \$800 nine years ago near Mt. Olivet was sold last week for \$2,100.

There will be Mass at St. Patrick's Church Thursday morning, Thanksgiving Day, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Mann, wife of Judge Lon F. Mann and a native of Nicholas county, died this week at her home in Lee county.

#### "FAKE MEDICINES"

are fast being eliminated from the market by the action of the Pure Food and Drugs Law, but there are many dependable advertised medicines, such as the Cod Liver and Iron preparation called VINOL, constantly prescribed by reputable physicians who are successful and broad enough to recognize the intrinsic merit of such a preparation. This combination of two world-famed tonics builds up the system when run-down and weakened by sickness or age quicker than any other means. John C. Pecor, Druggist, Maysville, Ky.

Standard Sewing Machines at Gerbick's.

The Portsmouth Blade says that a deal is pending for the sale of Colonel Dick Dawson's handsome home in that city. Mr. Dawson is at present employed as a foreman with one of the big contracting firms in Cincinnati and he is anxious to have his family with him in the Queen City.

Governor Willson has refused to grant further executive clemency to M. W. Rowland, who is serving a jail sentence for missing money belonging to convicts while he was Clerk at the State Penitentiary. The Governor commuted Rowland's original sentence from one year in the Penitentiary to a term in Jail.

#### TIN LARD CANS.

200 for sale cheap. R. B. LOVELL.

## "GOOD REASONS" Why You Buy Your Clothes and Shoes at Our Store!

Having the largest outlet in this section enables us to carry numerous lines of the best manufacturers in the country. It enables us to place before you the very best Men's and Boys' Clothes at the very lowest prices that is possible to sell them.

We show a remarkable line of Men's Suits and Overcoats at \$12.50, \$15 and \$18. Our \$20 and \$25 Suits and Overcoats are credited by good judges to be the handsomest garments ever shown in Maysville.

Our Men's and Boys' Shoe business merrily goes on. Every pair warranted to give satisfaction. Watch our display of Holiday Gifts. Never any like them before in Maysville.

Our Automobile Buggy will soon be here. It's a "hummer." Don't forget your tickets with your purchases.

### D. HECHINGER & CO.

MAYSVILLE'S LEADING CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE.

WEST SECOND STREET.

Cartmell extracts teeth without pain.

#### THERE IS NONE BETTER.

Kentucky Greenbrier Whisky, bottled in bond: \$1 per quart.  
DONOVAN'S,  
Opposite L. and N. Depot.

Sunday, November 28th, is "World's Temperance Day" in all the Sunday-schools of the land.

A Judge sentenced James McMahon to the Kansas Penitentiary for 297 years instead of sending him up for life.

Mrs. Caroline Weiland is dead at her home at Ripley, aged 50.

Thanksgiving services will be held at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow morning at the Baptist Church at Mayslick, conducted by Dr. C. V. Wagh.

The Public Ledger, local and long distance: Phone No. 40.

#### \$1 For a Full Quart

"Old Taylor" Whisky, bottled in bond.  
M. C. RUSSELL CO.

## Sportsmen's Headquarters!

### Hunters, Look!

GUNS, All Kinds—Automatics, Pumps, Hammerless and Single Barrels a specialty.

SHELLS—Leader, Brush, Repeaters, Nitro, U. M. C. or any kind you are looking for.

Leggings, Hunting Coats, Hunting Vests, Gloves, Lanterns. Come and buy early. The hunting season will soon be here.

Don't forget that with every dollar cash purchase you get a chance on

\$100 Full Leather Top Buggy.  
\$50 Runabout.  
\$25 Set Harness.  
\$18 Saddle.  
\$10 Robe.  
\$5 Storm Front.

All to be given away January 1st, 1910.

## Mike Brown

The Deal Man.

## . . . Munsing . . . and Forrest Mills Unions.

They fit like a glove, yet are so elastic the body has absolute freedom of motion. The ever increasing popularity of the union suit proves its correctness. Easy to put on, never out of place, yet no more expensive than two-piece suits. Materials used are unequalled for durability, the finish is thorough, buttons are put on to stay, button holes never ravel. Popular prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.

## Special Offerings in Children's Coats.

Every one of them will make a strong and tempting appeal to the eyes and purses of mothers. No use trying to tell you about them; the only satisfactory way is to let us show you. Come in early; at the very end of the season prices can't be lower; they're at rock bottom now.

1852 **HUNT'S** 1909

U. S. P. Sarsaparilla, the great tonic and blood purifier, 50c, at Sallie S. Wood's Drugstore.

Mr. Charles E. Galbraith of Mayslick has sent several very fine samples of corn, raised by him, to the National Corn Exposition to be held in Omaha, Neb.

Smoke Masonian, 10 cent cigar for 5c.

With the 1909 football season sixty-seven days old the record stands 29 dead and 209 crippled for life, and scores still hovering on the brink of death in the surgical wards of hospitals throughout the land.

Monuments! Murray & Thomas.

The Rev. George A. Joplin, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Ludlow and well known in this city, has announced his intention of resigning to take up the work as Editor of a religious journal in Louisville.

NEW PREMIUMS ARE  
ARRIVING DAILY.

Globe Stamp Co.

## SATURDAY . . . WILL BE Red Letter Day

AS USUAL, DOUBLE STAMPS.

Read Friday's paper for particulars. There will be lots of interesting news in it, for which you should be thankful. May everybody enjoy their turkey on Thanksgiving Day, and may the coming year bring happiness and prosperity to all.

## MERZ BROS.

## SEND US YOUR ORDER

FINE DRESSED TURKEYS, SEALSHIP  
OYSTERS, CRANBERRIES, CELERY,  
PLUM PUDDING, MINCE MEAT.

G. W. GEISEL



# PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Ed. and Mgr.  
MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Will they next survey the air and stake out racetracks?

Chronic fatigue no longer is regarded as the mark of a good policeman.

It takes Spain a long time to learn that the rest of the world keeps on moving.

Keep the milk supply pure and the water supply abundant. Safeguard the public health.

Spain may surprise King Alfonso some day by downing a twentieth century government.

Street cars reeking with the pungent odor of moth balls remind the people that winter is near.

No wonder the earth is shaking just at present. There are enough things doing on it to make it a trifle nervous.

If Noah's ark was as full as the Smithsonian institution soon will be, it must have been loaded beyond Pim-soli's mark.

There is reason to believe that henceforth the great white pingue will occupy more modest quarters in the census reports.

Once in awhile, even now, a man or a woman will die for love, but it doesn't happen nearly so often as was formerly the case.

Meals on railroad trains average 70 cents. Who buys them at a lower price than that to cut down your \$1.25 check to the average?

It is only the conventional kind of living that comes here. When a man can get a pair of khaki trousers and two khaki shirts for two dollars, what more does he need?

A proposed society fox hunt in Ohio has been stopped by the humane societies. The humane authorities must have thought some of the hunters were in danger of catching the fox.

The czar will not visit Moscow, the old capital of the empire. He ought to sympathize with the demands of his people for greater freedom, for he seems to have very little of it himself.

Only a short time ago the wireless telegraph and aerial navigation were classed as visionary; to-day they are practical realities. Progress in the twentieth century moves with fleet feet.

The military aeroplanes of the future will drop bombs on warships. Warships of the future will be fitted with guns to destroy aeroplanes. And so the take-and-give invention of warfare goes on.

The joy riders of Gotham have broken out afresh. Nor will their ravages be checked until the law and the authorities devise a punishment to fit the crime, which ought not to be difficult in this day of resources.

England has turned out the biggest sea-fighting machine yet, supposed to be impervious to torpedoes. Now the inventors will get to work on a conquering torpedo. That is the way. As soon as an invulnerable obstacle is found out, then human ingenuity gets quickly to work on another irresistible force. The comforting reflection with peace lovers is that no war could last long with such instruments of wholesale destruction.

The bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor announces that a continued improvement in the industrial situation of the country is indicated by the reports of leading internal commerce movements during the past month. There is a big increase in the transportation and use of materials like soft coal, coke and iron in the output of mills and distribution of products. With good grain crops it looks like a busy and prosperous winter.

The total dividend and interest payments October 1 will reach \$161,721,000, which is \$16,574,000 more than last year, showing the marked advancement in prosperity and the gain in industrial activity within the period indicated. And the way in which mills are starting up, crops are coming to market and railroads are getting busy, exhausting the stock of surplus cars and calling for more, gives sufficient indication of still better times in the immediate future.

The theory that a man must depend on the munificence of friends if he wishes to enter the lists of literature, and be entirely contented with the glory that may come to him is a perfect absurdity. Inventors work for glory and for money. Men who write give a fair return to the world. They are entitled to some reward more tangible than mere words. He who contributes a classic to our literature adds to the sum total of civilization. His work is more lasting than the

In the United States education has long been too much of an accomplishment, not a training. For our boys and our girls we have been pained to provide a schooling that ornaments their lives with graces of diction or smattering of knowledge that may flatter our vanity while it waits them for the fierce struggle of life. But all this is being changed, and it must be changed if our nation can hold its own, not only against our British rivals, but also against the tremendous rising power of Germany.

# THANKSGIVING

From The Christian Science Sentinel

## ETERNAL God of Life and Truth and Love

I thank Thee who hast to my soul conveyed  
A consciousness of spiritual birth.  
To see Thy face, mine eye is turned above  
That I may catch a clear, diviner sense  
To use in aid of mortals on the earth.

Barl Pollock

# The Prodigal's Wife

**A** SLIGHT rap at the outer door drew the attention of the gray-haired woman. "Come in," she called. The door suddenly opened. A trim young woman stood at the threshold. She looked around and smiled and nodded. "Good morning," she said, and her voice was clear and pleasant. "May I come in?" The elderly woman stepped forward. "Why, yes," she answered. Take this chair. Have you walked far?" "Only from the village. The hill is a little steep. I am not used to hills lately." She smiled and nodded again. "You are very good," said the stranger. "I am not really so tired. It was the dear old house that drew me in. I thought I would like to come."

"Our home is an old one," she said, with a little sigh. "It needs many improvements. But we haven't the means to make them."

"So?" said the girl with a touch of sympathy in her voice. "Perhaps these improvements would take away the dear old home's niceness. You do not live alone?"

"No, there are two of us—my husband and I."

"And the children—they are away, then?"

The gray haired woman turned back to the table. "We have a child—a son. He is away."

The girl arose quickly. "Let me help you, madam." She drew off her jacket and hung it on a hook behind the door. "Ah, you will see what a fine bringing up I have. Is there not an apron I may wear?"

The gray haired woman smiling hesitated. "There isn't much to do," she said. "And we have no money to pay for help."

"Let us not talk of it," cried the girl. "I am not so very poor. You will let me stay a few days. Perhaps you will not like me at all."

The gray haired woman smiled. "I think I like you already," she said.

The girl plinned up her sleeves on her fair round arms.

"Now you will tell me what to do, and while we work we will talk. You have said something about your son—has he gone far away?"

The woman looked at her with troubled eyes.

"It is an unhappy story," said the mother. "My son quarreled with his father. It was about a girl. Our boy had gone away to the city. There was so little for him on the farm. His father thought he was wrong to go. But John was ambitious and there was no chance for him here. And one day he came home and said he was going to marry. And it came out that the girl was foreign and on the stage. And when John's father heard this he was very angry. To him the theater is a wicked place. It was in the way he was brought up. Perhaps he is too hard. Anyway, he told John that the must give up the girl or he would disown him. And John is proud, too, and they had words and John went away, and since that day his father has never spoken his name." She suddenly put her apron to her eyes.

"My dear, dear son," she sobbed. The girl's face flushed. She went to the weeping mother and touched her hand.

"Don't cry," she gently said. "Perhaps there is good news. Look at me. What do you see?" She drew back a little and her laughing eyes grew serious and she held up her pretty head.

"A young woman; a strong and healthy and useful young woman—a good young woman, believe me."

The mother's wet eyes stared at the girl.

"Why do you tell me this?" she asked.

The mother took a step nearer. "You!" she whispered.

"I see you guess," cried the girl. "Yes, I am your son's wife!"

The girl gently pushed the gray-haired woman into a chair.

"Let me tell it all in my own way, madame mother. It is like this. John married me one—two—three years ago. Who was I? A poor girl trying to earn a living, madame mother. On the stage, yes. I will tell you how that was. When we came to this country my father was a carver of wood and stone, had a fine business. Then he was killed in an accident and we were very poor, my mother and I. And so, because we were so poor I sang for a manager and he gave me a place on the stage."

"And so because I loved John we were married and went away, far away into the desert and into the wilderness. John had the fever and there was only me—I was doctor and nurse and all—and, please God, he did not die."

The hand of the older woman stole into the girl's and held it close. "Then the luck changed. John is made manager. And pretty soon my big, hopeful, always patient, always loving John—I kiss his mother's hand—is rich, quite rich."

The mother arose. "My boy is coming home," she cried. Then her face clouded. "But his father—he is so hard and unyielding—I'm afraid he has not forgiven him."

"Leave him to me, madam," cried the girl. "Hush, I think he is coming. Not a word, madam. Leave him to me."

The bent form of the tall old man appeared in the doorway.

"Hiram," said the gray haired woman, "I have a visitor here. She will stay with us for a day or two."

The old man looked at the girl curiously. "You are quite welcome," he said.

The girl had left a bag at the station and the old man drove with her to get it. And when she came back she waved her hand to John's mother on the porch and there was something more than a graceful greeting in the gesture.

"Well, good sir, if you please," she said to the old man before he could drive away. "To-morrow is Thanksgiving day. May I ask a friend to dine with me here? The good mother is willing."

The old man nodded. "Your friend will be welcome for your sake, little lady," he said, and drove to the barn.

"It goes well, madam mother," said the girl.

It certainly was a fine Thanksgiving spread. The turkey was the tenderest, and all its train of accessory dishes the most palatable that culinary art could offer. And presently, when the girl had cast a final glance at the clock and another through the window, the old man was hidden to the feast.

He looked at the trim young woman inquiringly as he seated himself.

"You spoke of a friend," he said. "Yes, sir," she quickly answered. "He will be here. Seat yourself, madam. Hark, he is here."

The outer door suddenly opened, a tall young man stepped into the room and looked quickly about him. With a swift movement he stepped to his mother's side and kissed her cheek, and then drew back.

"John," the mother whispered, but her eyes were on the stern face of the old man.

"Father," she bravely said, "this is my friend, my dearest friend—will you bid him welcome?"

The old man's face was dark, he hesitated, his troubled look rested on the girl's sunny face.

Then he spoke, but his voice was hoarse and scarcely audible.

"Your friend is welcome for your sake," he slowly said.

At that the young woman cried out and ran around the table and put her arm about his neck and kissed his wrinkled cheek.

"Ah, such a Thanksgiving," she murmured.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

# Peleg's Idea as to Thanksgiving

**T**HANKSGIVIN' is goin' to be the banguppiest affair at our house that'll be known from the way Mary has been makin' me trot around in Squashville town, judgin' for supplies.

"Mary Ann is one of them restless critters that can't wait a minute once she has set her mind on a thing."

"Peleg," she says to me, a week come next Wednesday, 'Peleg, you better get started on Thanksgiving' or it'll be here and we will be in a fix like Mis' Jenkins was the time she had us all over for dinner six years ago. I shall never forget that dinner to my dyin' day," she says, 'and it'll be a warning for me, I hope. Mis' Jenkins was ashamed to show her face to the ladies' aid, and she one of the leaders. You got me to agree to have half the town over here, and it'll worry me, Peleg, until the turkey's bein' carved. I'm afraid yet the pie crust'll be tough as all git out."

"When Mary Ann talks that way, knowin' her the way I do, bein' married a good 20 year, I give in. And I don't dawdle around doin' it, either."

"Jay Home says to me one day, 'Peleg,' he says, 'you're plain henpecked, that's what you be.'"

"Thursday mornin', when I got through with the chores, and seen that the woodbox was filled and the water pail brimmin' over, them bein' things that gets on a woman's nerves, I gits loaded up with jugs and things and was down to Jay Home's store before he had the floor sprinkled."

"Jay," I says, 'if you have got anything in this shanty that's needed for a bang-up Thanksgiving' dinner, trot 'er out, and don't stop to figger it up till the whole caboodle is wrapped up. Expense is nothin' to me,' I says, 'if it costs a load of my best mallow hay.'"

Jay set down his sprinkler and went out to the back shed for the broom.

"Don't you git riled up, Peleg," he says, 'or excited. Comin' in on me at this time of the mornin', he says, 'when my mind's set on gettin' the prune pits and other dabree of the evenin' debauch of some of these Squashville sports, as the feller says,' he says, 'cleaned up. I ain't fit to figger up a Thanksgiving' dinner. But if you'll set down and hold your horses,' he says, 'we'll git to it, we'll git to it.'"

"Long and short of it was, Jay didn't have half the things Mary Ann had set down. We figgered out pretty well, from what he had. But danged if he had any cider or even cider vinegar."

"Jay," I says, 'I'm a believer in truth, and I trusted you. But when I read, I says, 'In the Squashville Bugle, as I did yes'day, them items which says "Jay Home has the fullest, most complete and general stock of groceries in the northwest, prices right and good treatment," and I come here, as I hev, and find no cider, or even cider vinegar, I find that I have been misled. After this I will read the Squashville paper with some caution, let alone orderin' you as postmaster to quit deliverin' it to box 198.'"

"Peleg," says Jay, 'you're about the dandiest fool that ever set foot inside my store. I had that cider, as advertised, and I had that good treatment, and no one ever said my prices wasn't fair. But because a lot of others has been trottin' in here for supplies, let alone them that buys it by the glass, you git on your high horse. I like your trade, Peleg,' he says, 'but dang if I ain't a notion to tell you to find another place.'"

"Jay," I says, 'seem' I was harsh, 'we bein' members of the Modern Woodmen ain't goin' to hev no words. But I am thinkin' of Mary Ann. She's set her heart on real cider for them mince pies, and you know Mary Ann.'"

"And I was right. Mary Ann put her foot down when I come into the kitchen and she see I didn't hev the cider."

"I can't help it, Peleg," she says. 'I must hev it. You'll hev to go to Podunk for it, and to-day's as good a time as I know. I won't sleep now till I git that cider. I remember poor Mis' Jenkins, and it's a warnin'.'"

"And danged if I didn't hev to walk over to Podunk, me that ain't been there since I got beat for constable. And Mary Ann set down some other little things she thought of, bein' as I was goin' to make the trip. When I got home I set down the jug a little hard on the kitchen table."

"Mary Ann," I says, 'this idea of aevin' the whole dum town a-trumpin' in here on Thanksgiving' may be all right. I ain't sayin' nothin' against it. You'll hev your way. But they's got to be reform in this town. Jay Home'll keep cider and every other article,' I says, 'for Thanksgiving' or Podunk'll git my trade.'"

"Shet up, Peleg," she says, 'and git some water in this pail. You never filled it, and I hev been skimpin' ever since you started for Podunk.'"

"They ain't never been no trouble in our family for 20 years, as I was sayin', but if they is, it'll come from one of these Thanksgiving' dinners. Danged if it won't."—R. B. Fixley, in Milwaukee Free Press.

# Their Thanksgiving Dinner

**W**HEN young Kirkibee brought his wife to the city the business outlook was very bright. His particular kind of commercial designing had made a hit at long distance with a big firm in Chicago and this circumstance had tempted him to move his little household so that he could be "on the ground."

He soon found, however, that the patronage of one firm was not sufficient to keep the pot comfortably boiling.

The day before Thanksgiving Kirkibee came home early and sat down with a sigh.

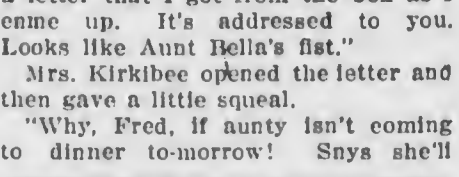
"It's a bright and happy outlook for to-morrow, I am inclined to think not," he said. "Here's Thanksgiving at hand and for the first time since I was ushered into this cold world I miss the festive board. Besides, we have no friends either to give us a bid to dinner or to come to us if we had a spread."

"Well, never mind," returned his wife. "We have enough to eat even if there is no turkey, and we'll pass the day quietly together, and have a bigger time next year."

"By the way," said Kirkibee, "here's a letter that I got from the box as I came up. It's addressed to you. Looks like Aunt Bella's list."

Mrs. Kirkibee opened the letter and then gave a little squeal.

"Why, Fred, if auntie isn't coming to dinner to-morrow! Says she'll



He Tried to Find His Voice.

reach Chicago about 10 o'clock and come in to see our 'little home,' as she calls it."

"It's just like her colossal nerve to come in on us like that," commented Kirkibee.

"Well, we've got to have a dinner now," said his wife. "The mere fact that we can't afford it has nothing to do with the case."

Thanksgiving morning passed in planning for the comfort of the expected guest. Aunts with property are rare in this unfeeling world, and it behooves expectant relatives to put their best feet forward.

Eleven o'clock came and passed and no Aunt Bella arrived. Then a telegram came announcing a change of plans. Aunt Bella had concluded not to come to the city on Thanksgiving day and perhaps she would not come until Christmas.

"If some one only would drop in!" said Mrs. Kirkibee. "Or even if we know no one in the city there must be somebody who would like a dinner to-day."

"Yes," said her husband, "even a skeleton at the feast would make a hit with us just now."

As if in answer to their wish, there was a timid knock at the back door. Mrs. Kirkibee rushed to open it. There stood a dilapidated looking man with the hangdog air and unwholesome pallor of the jailbird. He lifted a yellow and shabby hand to his hat.

"Come right in," exclaimed the delighted housewife. "Come right in. Dinner is all ready."

She took the trembling caller by the sleeve and led him into the house.

After the wanderer had earnestly protested that he could eat no more Mrs. Kirkibee compelled him to dispose of a quarter of mince pie. Then as he arose staggeringly to his feet Kirkibee presented him with a cigar which a business acquaintance had given to Kirkibee the day before.

The guest stood for a moment with the cigar in one hand and his battered hat in the other. He tried several times to find his voice before he spoke with twitching mouth and weakly quivering chin.

"Missus and sir, this is th' best lay-out I ever went agin sence I was a boy back home. I'm much—" He swallowed hard. "I'm much obliged. I couldn't have got a dinner like that anywhere for less'n a quarter."

# OWES HER LIFE TO

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

—Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

FRANKLIN H. BUGH, Washington, D. C. No attorney's fees until patent is obtained. Write for inventor's guide.

**PATENTS**

**STRANGE COMPANY.**



The Goose—How times change, to be sure. I have never seen the fox such good friends with a duck before.

**A Hero.**

Tommy's mother had made him a present of a toy shovel and sent him out in the sand lot to play with his baby brother. "Take care of baby now, Tommy, and don't let anything hurt him," was mamma's parting injunction.

Presently screams of anguish from baby sent the distracted parent flying to the sand lot. "For goodness' sake, Tommy, what has happened to the baby?" said she, trying to soothe the wailing infant.

"There was a naughty fly biting him on the top of his head, and I killed it with the shovel," was the proud reply.—Exchange.

**A Lay Matter.**

"Would you like the floors in mosaic?" asked the architect.

The Springfield man looked dubious. "Would you like the floors in mosaic patterns?"

"I don't know so much about that," he finally said. "I ain't got any prejudice against Moses as a man, and maybe he knew a lot about the law. As regards laying of floors, though, I kinder think I'd rather have 'em unsectarian."—Harper's Weekly.

**Her Sad Finish.**

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?"

"Yes."

"Did she just fade away and die because some man deserted her?"

"No," she just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."

**CAREFUL DOCTOR**

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation."

"I heard of a doctor who has a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y., and as a last hope, sent for him."

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more."

"I kept at it, and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered."

"Now, after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



# THANKSGIVING in the HOLY LAND

CELEBRATED BY QUAIN AND  
ANCIENT CUSTOMS

**T**HE average American has an idea that Thanksgiving is a national holiday peculiar to his country and celebrated because of proclamations issued by the president and by governors of states, whereas the feast of Thanksgiving is observed in many other countries. One of the many interesting observances of this feast is held by the Jews in Jerusalem, though it is celebrated in a very different manner from that we are accustomed to think of as Thanksgiving.

While we here celebrate the day by discontinuing all business and giving up ourselves mostly to the Thanksgiving dinner, in the far east the Thanksgiving is combined as a religious service for several days, though accompanied by much merry-making, during which all business is suspended. The ancient Hebrew people, who were once the owners of this land, promised to them for centuries; owners of its fertile fields, its prosperous cities—and alone all of its sacred sites—the most beloved of all being the beautiful temple built by King Solomon,



SAMARITAN HIGH PRIEST

are now strangers in their own land, admitted on to its sacred soil only with reluctance by the masterful Turk.

Clinging to the memory of their glorious past, drawn near to each other because of their common love for their peculiar traditions and for their "Torah"—their solace through the ages—they gather in colonies as near as possible to sites theirs by right through inheritance, though not granted them by the usurpers of their land. Driven through the centuries from country to country, persecuted for their religion and massacred by the injustice of racial prejudice, they now flock to their own country, selling all they possess to pay the voyage and come to look upon the land where lived their patriarchs and prophets and to die and be buried on holy soil.

When once the Turk has let them enter in his port he is a friend to them up to a certain limit. But, alas! Their most sacred sites are all in his zealous care, and the keys are held in his tightly closed hands so that the places they crave most to gaze upon are forbidden ground to them. They can only stand without and weep.

Sorrowfully they gather as near as they are permitted to the old wall of their beloved temple. Notwithstanding his gray hairs and bowed figure, his sad face filled with the woes of a sorrowful people, and eyes which speak of the suffering of centuries, the Hebrew is mocked and jeered if he ventures too near to sites which the deeds of his ancestors made glorious and memorable to all the world. Though if he respects these boundaries set by the infidel and is content to worship his God upon such space as is allotted to him he has perfect freedom and religious liberty.

The three greatest feasts in which the Jew remembers his past and fulfills in all the details possible the old Mosaic law in the land promised to Moses so many centuries ago are the Passover, Tabernacles and Pentecost. It is at the feast of Passover that he feels most keenly the fact that he is a stranger in his native land and rebels and groans at the Turkish rule—for he can no longer offer the paschal sacrifice in the temple on Mt. Zion—for upon its site stands a gorgeous mosque, where only Islam bends the knee and bows the head in adoration to Allah and Mohammed. Yet there are times when the Jew in his own ancient land rejoices and is glad.

With thanks to his God for the existence to-day of his race—still set apart—and with great festivity he commemorates God's wonderful preservation of this people and celebrates the remarkable events in their history. He is elated at the privilege of being able to celebrate his own feasts in the place where they were instituted and this is entirely possible at the feast of Thanksgiving, for it is a festival for the synagogue and the home and there are no obstacles in the Holy Land to the fulfilling of every letter of the law in regard to this celebration. Setting care and business aside, he dons his handsomest gown and goes to the synagogue, which has also been decorated in festive attire, and with a thankful heart he enters into a service which is all joyousness.

The principal feature of this feast of Thanksgiving



THE WELL CEREMONY

others prefer to build it on the flat roof of the house. The first thing to do is to procure the materials with which to build it.

Let us imagine ourselves in Jerusalem a few days before the feast. It is autumn, yet the sun shines brightly in a clear, blue sky, shedding a genial warmth, which makes outdoor life still very pleasant. It is eight o'clock and the men are return-

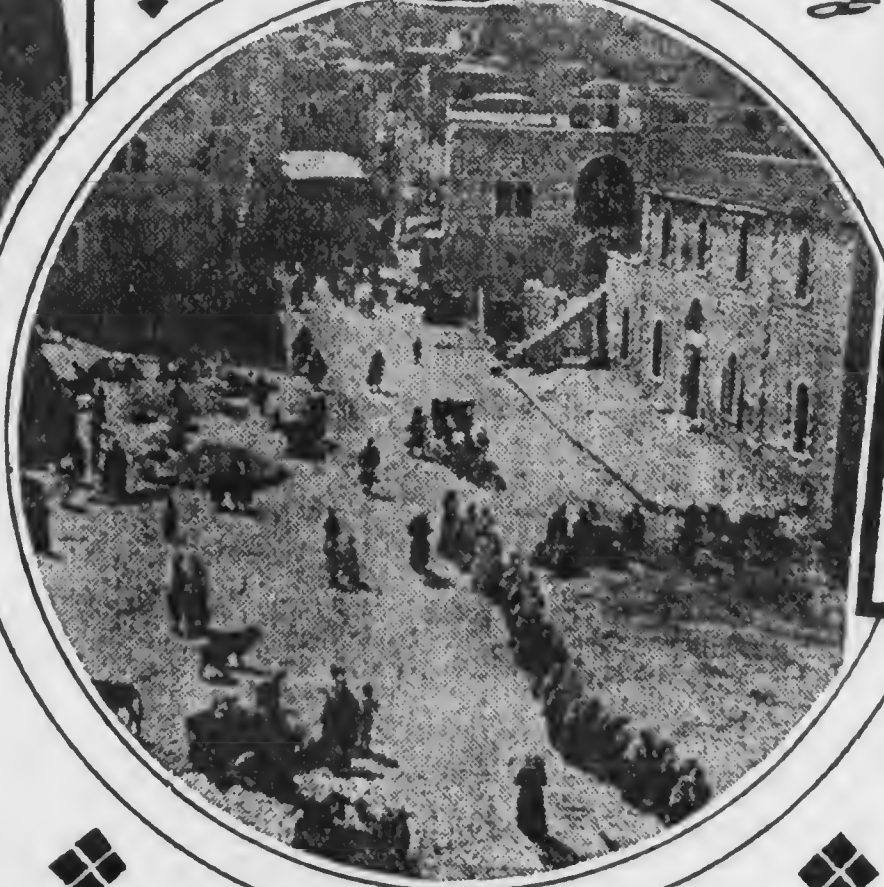
HEBREWS GREETING EACH OTHER

the week. On the first days of the week two scrolls of the law are brought out from their sacred place, which is a small closet in the wall, before which hang rich silken curtains, glittering with gold and silver embroidery. The privilege of carrying the precious scrolls of the law up to the pulpit, as well as that of ascending to the pulpit to listen to the reading of the law, or even that of taking part in the service by reading aloud, is purchased by auction and the proceeds go to the support of the synagogue and its "hazan."

Another interesting custom is observed on this holiday. During the morning service every one who has a son born to him during the previous year has his babe brought to him for the first time to the synagogue, dressed, of course, in exquisite garments and accompanied by one or more large wax candles, painted in bright colors and wreathed with paper flowers.

They are carried alight before the child and presented to the synagogue. It is the child's first "free-will offering" to the service of God.

The synagogue is brilliantly illuminated, for the Jew



A CEREMONIAL PROCESSION IN BETHLEHEM



SCENE IN JERUSALEM

ing home from the early morning service in the synagogue.

The braying of donkeys in the street proclaims the fact that the materials for building the booth have arrived. For the donkeys are laden with large bundles of long, green reeds, or hollow canes, some similar in shape to the sugar cane, but harder and stronger, and others with laurel or sweet bay, myrtle and other green and scented plants. The reeds are fresh cut and still covered with leaves. The family set to work immediately to remove the leaves and to sort the different sizes and thicknesses, cutting them all the required lengths. Then the construction of the temporary domicile begins.

There are specific rules to be observed. The booth must not be round or circular, but of four corners—that is, square or oblong; and the roof and walls must let in light and air. There should be no windows, but as many doors of entrance as is practicable. Putting up the corner pillars and joining them strongly with stretchers, the rest is formed of pretty lattice work, and in intervals the stems of green plants are inserted, which are made to cover the walls and roof, the leaves projecting inside and out. For the arched doors the choicest branches are selected. Then comes the decorating of the booth, and the women suspend glittering lamps from the roof and silk and damask curtains, hanging in graceful folds on the walls within and before the entrance. It is not the season of cultivated flowers, but lemon branches and wild flowers are procurable and festoons of them adorn the corners of the archways. The "sucra" is to serve for dining and reception room during the first seven days of the feast, according to the command, "Ye shall dwell in booths seven days; all that are Israelites horn shall dwell in booths." No meal must be eaten outside of it, visitors are received in it, and all religious exercises or reading must be held in it, unless driven out by rain; and it is considered a happy omen for the next year's harvest if it rains during any of the seven days.

The feast is a time of great rejoicings. Every one is attired in his handsomest garments and the Jewesses adorn themselves with all their rich jewelry and find gold-embroidered scarfs.

Services are also held in the synagogue throughout

burn lamps and tapers in the daytime during worship. The walls of the synagogue are draped with the best tapestry—lent by wealthy Jewesses. In fact, the synagogue is never gay or more beautiful than on this day of Thanksgiving.

Shortly after breakfast the girls and women, dressed up in all their beautiful finery, which their skillful fingers have wrought, and gaily decked with jewelry, issue forth in family groups, escorted by their brothers or male friends, to visit the synagogues. Boys and youths are already assembled in and about the synagogues, to see them come in and go out, the oldest girls being greeted with wishes for their marriage that year. They go up to the "Sepharmim," the scrolls of the law, embrace and kiss them, looking shyly round the synagogue, and depart to make room for other groups.

Many marriages are brought about as a result of this visit to the synagogue. The whole week is a favorite time for arranging marriages by heads of families and for celebrating betrothals.

If a youth or a maiden in the home are of a marriageable age—are above 13 years—then the parents choose this feast as an appropriate occasion to plan for their marriage and even to solemnize the betrothal before the week of festivity be over, the "sucra" being a delightful and ornamental place for such a happy event. The rabbis have in charge the choosing of the right parties and arrange all matters with the parents and sometimes with the youths in question. The young girl herself has nothing to say on the subject.

When all has been satisfactorily planned to the approval of both sides of the families to be united, the ceremony is performed. Under the rustic leaf roof, surrounded by brilliant draperies and bright tapers, the young couple meet.

Whatever happy dowry the father can afford to give his daughter is mentioned, also what presents the bridegroom-elect has promised to bestow upon his bride. Holding the four corners of a large silk handkerchief, the rabbi, the father, the bride and the bridegroom answer to questions and listen to the reading of the contract.

Musicians then fill the booth with merry sounds and graceful dancers entertain the guests until a late hour. Thus ends a feast which, though permeated by religious feeling and picturesque ritual, is yet filled with joyousness and pleasure, beginning and ending with glad thanksgiving.







## One Million Dollars for a Good Stomach

This Offer Should be a Warning to Every Man and Woman

The newspapers and medical journals have had much to say relative to a famous millionaire's offer of a million dollars for a new stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too busy to worry about the condition of his stomach. He allowed his dyspepsia to run from bad to worse until in the end it became incurable. His misfortune should serve as a warning to others. Every one who suffers with dyspepsia for a few years will give everything he owns for a new stomach.

Dyspepsia is caused by an abnormal state of the gastric juices. There is one element missing—Pepsin. The absence of this destroys the function of the gastric fluids. They lose their power to digest food.

I am now able to supply the pepsin in a form almost identical to that naturally created by the system when in normal health, so that it restores to the gastric juices their digestive power, and thus makes the stomach strong and well.

I want every one troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia to come to my store and obtain a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. They contain Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin prepared by a process which develops their greatest power to overcome digestive disturbance.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are very pleasant to take. They soothe the irritable, weak stomach, strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, relieve nausea and indigestion, promote nutrition and bring about a feeling of comfort.

If you give Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets a reasonable trial I will return your money if you are not satisfied with the results. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Maysville only at my store—The Rexall Store. Thos. J. Chesnoth.

## THE PASTIME TONIGHT

"Fisherman's Bride."

## Thanksgiving Day!

Of all the days of the year Thanksgiving is the one on which you should be the most comfortable. You cannot be thankful and enjoy your dinner unless your feet are comfortable. There is one way to make your feet comfortable and that is to WEAR

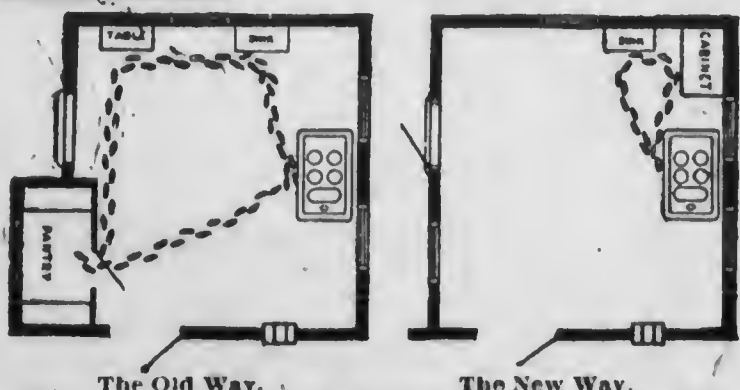
## BARKLEY'S SHOES.

## Town Talk Flour.

That's All.

J. C. EVERETT & CO., Agents.

## GET YOUR KITCHEN RIGHT BEFORE THANKSGIVING



Next week you won't have time to think of the steps you take. Turkey and cranberries will rule the day.

This week you can put Hoosier system in your kitchen—and reduce your steps next week.

With your kitchen right—all your work centered around your Hoosier Special Cabinet—you put an end to most of the hard work that goes with Thanksgiving Day—and other days.

Mr. Husband: We Are Owls at the Xmas Game.

Whisper "Hoosier Special" to Us Now.

Take this opportunity to make your kitchen really convenient—actually up to date.

Prices  
Always  
Lowest

Brisbois & Diener

Quality  
Always  
Highest

## Personal

Mr. Ashby Porter is visiting his brothers at State College, Lexington.

Mrs. C. E. Geisel has been visiting relatives at Flemingsburg for a few days.

Miss Mira Worthington left this morning for Jacksonville, Fla., where she will visit for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kimbrough are in Cincinnati attending the Kimbrough-Garnett wedding.

Mrs. John Ballenger left yesterday for Hillsboro, O., where she will visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. B. Aymard of Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. V. Waugh of Mayslick.

Mrs. Agnes Childs will leave tomorrow on a few days' visit to Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Easton in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Catherine Abbott of New York City is visiting her sister, Mrs. John M. Hunt of East Fourth street.

Mrs. Evan Lloyd of Germantown is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Woodford of Fayette county.

Miss Mamie Eitel has returned home, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crawford of West Third street.

Mrs. Watson Andrews came down from Flemingsburg yesterday, called by the death of little Horace January Rogers.

Mrs. Charles Louisville and children of Love City, O., are visiting the former's brother, Mr. J. R. Donohue of West Second street.

Misses Glenn Arthur of Mayslick and Mary Worthington of Germantown were guests of Mrs. Annie Jefferson at Millersburg the past week.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Bilious?

Doctors all agree that an active liver is positively essential to health. Ask your own doctor about Ayer's Pills.

"How are your bowels?" the doctor always asks. He knows how important is the question of constipation. He knows that inactivity of the liver will often produce most disastrous results. We believe Ayer's Pills are the best liver pills you can possibly take. Sold for over 60 years.



Handsome engraved cards have been mailed to out-of-town friends hearing the following announcement:

Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas Parker request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter

Maudie Lee  
to  
Mr. James McIlvaine Riley  
On the evening of December fifteenth nineteen hundred and nine  
at eight-thirty o'clock  
First Baptist Church  
Maysville, Kentucky

The announcement of the approaching marriage of this happy young couple is of much interest.

The bride-to-be is popular in a wide circle of relatives and friends. She is an accomplished musician, very attractive personally, and her bright and charming style and manner have made her greatly admired.

Mr. Riley is the son of Mr. Jacob Riley of this county and is at present located at Waco, Texas. His many friends are tendering him congratulations in advance of the happy event.

No invitations to the wedding have been issued in the city but friends are invited to attend the nuptials at the Church.

## GRAVE MARKERS

For Soldier Dead Now in Hands of 'Squire John W. Boyer

'Squire John W. Boyer has grave markers for the following Civil War soldier dead, and friends of the deceased are requested to call at his office in East Third street and get them:

- Jacob Miller, Captain, Company C, Sixteenth Kentucky.
- Joseph D. Tolle, Private, Company D, Tenth Kentucky.
- Benjamin F. Burles, Private, Company D, Tenth Kentucky.
- Peter Sapp, Private, Company A, Fortieth Kentucky.
- James L. Hunt, Private, Musician, Company A, Fortieth Kentucky.
- Francis Holliday, Private, Company H, Eleventh Kentucky Cavalry.
- William Bradford, Private, Company H, One Hundred and Eighty-second Ohio Infantry.
- Salathiel Brown, Second Lieutenant, Company I, Sixteenth Kentucky.
- William J. Poe, Private, Company I, Tenth Kentucky Cavalry.
- John Poe, Private, Company G, Sixteenth Kentucky Infantry.
- William B. Durham, Private, Company E, Sixteenth Kentucky Infantry.
- John T. Gillespie, Sergeant, Company E, Sixteenth Kentucky.
- James W. Gore, Wagoner, Company B, Tenth Kentucky Cavalry.
- David Adams, Private, Company K, One Hundredth U. S. Colored Infantry.

## POLITICAL WHEEL

Makes Some Strange Revolutions—  
Interesting After-Election  
Figures

Grayson Tribune.

Politics makes queer turns and the recent election simply out-did precedent in more ways than this.

Greenup county switched from 500 Republican to from 200 to 600 Democratic; Fayette county went Republican for the first time in its history; Rowan went Democratic, Eliza Hogg simply wiping up the earth with our old war-horse friend Captain Tom Rose; Lawrence county went Democratic, a Republican or two squeezing in by the skin of the teeth; Redwine gets in the saddle again in the Breathitt district by a big majority; the Legislature of Kentucky is overwhelmingly Democratic, the Republicans losing about all they had gained; Louisville also bade us goodbye, and in her departure left a hint that we would hear from her again the next State campaign.

Say, what gets wrong with the people every few years?

Why, it's just this 'or way: The voting public simply gets disgusted with certain men of disreputable principles, in either party—hence the slump.

The Carlisle Poultry Company, with \$4,000 capital stock, has filed articles of incorporation at Frankfort.

There is a movement on among the housewives of some sections of Fleming county to pool their Christmas turkeys.

Padonah Eike had a book shower and over 400 volumes were contributed as a nucleus for the establishment of a library.

At the Old Glory sale at Madison Square Garden, New York, the two-year-old trotter J. Malcolm Forbes was sold to J. R. McGowan of Mt. Sterling for \$3,750.

Robert Humphreys of Bath county was arrested at Winchester Monday charged with stealing a drove of cattle valued at \$500 from the Sharp estate of Sharpburg.

Miss Nell Brewington Maffett of Nicholas county and Mr. Harmon S. Ammerman of Harrison county will wed tomorrow at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Maffett.

At a special meeting of the City Council at Covington Friday night one of the matters to be considered will be the granting of a franchise for the Cincinnati, Louisville, Lexington and Maysville Traction line.

The Carlisle Electric Light and Power Company is preparing to put in an ice manufacturing plant to be run in connection with the light and power plant. A large well is now being sunk to supply the plant with water.

## For Pain in Chest



For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, lave the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Here's the Proof.  
Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chestpains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

## Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin.

It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgia or rheumatic pains.

All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment. Price 25c, 50c, & \$1.00.  
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, BOSTON, MASS.



## Lovel's Specials!

Just received from the plantation where made my second shipment of Fancy New Crop

## NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES

These goods are as fine as can be produced and I am going to make a specially low price of

50c Per Gallon.

Also, another big shipment of those EXTRA FINE GREENUP COUNTY SORGHUM. These goods are made specially for my trade and the quality can't be beat. The price is 50c per gallon.

Fresh SEAL SHIPPED Chesapeake Bay Oysters received daily. These Oysters are absolutely sanitary—no contact with ice or water.

Celery, Cranberries, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Apples, Grapes, Currants, Citron, Dates, Raisins and every article in that line. Biggest stock, greatest variety Canned Goods, fine Teas and Coffees. Everything new and clean and of the very best.

Highest Market Price Paid for Fresh Eggs.  
200 Best Cure Country Hams Wanted.

## R. B. LOVEL, The Leading Grocer

Wholesale & Retail.

TELEPHONE 83.

## Young and Middle-Aged Men Who Are Particular About Looking Dressy

And that includes nearly all men in these days, will be glad to see our new clothes for fall. Some of the new fashions for young men are exceptionally good. The cut and finish are exceedingly smart, and we can promise any of you something out of the ordinary. For all ages and tastes we have the right clothes—fancy weaves, as well as the plain blacks and blues, high colors and rich patterns. Remember our

## Shoe Department

For men. The best ever offered in this city, the Crossett, the Stetson.

## J. WESLEY LEE,

The Good Clothes Man.

N. E. Corner Market and Second Streets.

Fifty million Christmas stamps for the American Red Cross Society's warfare on tuberculosis have been printed and will soon be distributed for sale throughout the country.

The "Teddy Bear" fad has about run its course and the bear is succeeded in the store windows with images of "Biliken," the god of luck. He is more hideous, if possible, than a Chinese idol, but people seem to want him.

## WATCH THIS SPACE

OYSTERS Received daily, FRESH and NICE.

DRISCOLL'S Telephone 121. EAST THIRD STREET.

## JOHN W. PORTER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

17 East Second St., MAYSVILLE, KY.

## Bring Me Your DRY CLEANING

Shipments made daily to Pantons, the home of Faultless Dry Cleaning, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Gents' Suits	.....\$1.50
(includes small repairs)	
Gents' Pantaloons	.....50c
Gents' Fancy Vest	.....50c
Ladies' Suits	.....\$2.00
Ladies' Plain Skirt	.....\$1.25
Ladies' Silk Waist, Plain	.....75c
Ladies' Silk Waist, Fancy	.....\$1.00
Ladies' Net Waist, Plain	.....75c

On all ladies' work one week time required. All household goods at Cincinnati prices. This work guaranteed to be as fine as modern machinery can make it.

C. F. McNAMARA, Flecklin Building, W. Front Street

## High-Class Faultlessly-Finished SHOES!

In selecting your Fall Shoes you will do well to consider our new models. They have that dash and charm that characterize our Shoes.

They Are of the  
Highest Style  
Highest Quality.

We have kept in touch with every whim of fashion, and the result is a stock rich and beautiful in its radically new styles, but practical and low-priced withal.

Come in. We'll let you be the judge of this superb collection. You will find exceptionally good values and latest designs in footwear for men and women.

## J. Henry PECOR

## Now In Operation!

The Farmers' Tobacco Warehouse for the Sale of Leaf Tobacco.

First sale October 27th. Averaged over 14c, with no rejections, which proves that we stand by our motto, "Highest market prices and a square deal for everybody." We invite all farmers who have tobacco for sale to bring it to the Farmers' House. We receive each day.

## Maysville Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Co.

'PHONE 323.

MAYSVILLE, KY.



## The Sweet, Yellow, Smooth Pumpkin Pye

THE birds of the Hudson may sing of the mellow, its smooth jetty seeds and its ripe ruddy core, And the olive and the pomegranate lavish their praise on, Reclining at noon on the cool breezy shore; For me the rich soil of New England produces An offering more dear to the taste and the eye, The bright yellow pumpkin—how mellow it juices, When tempered with ginger and baked into pye.

LET others with dainties their appetite pander, And gaze with delight on the splendours of plate, Be stunned with a bustle, and bid pages scurrier—Such pleasures as these I resign to the great; But give me the feast when no knives and forks clutter, Where each to the neat cherry table draws nigh, And carves for himself from the broad earthen platter, A slice of the sweet, yellow, smooth pumpkin pye.

THERE are those who delight in the fig and the raisin, In quaffing the milk from the cocoa-nut's shell—Some, the olive and the pomegranate lavish their praise on, The orange's glow and the pine-apple's smell; I leave them the product of both of the Indies, And all the rich fruits of a tropical sky, Their exquisite juices and flavors and tinges, And ask no dessert save the sweet pumpkin pye.

THEN hail to the muse of the pumpkin and onion, The Frenchman may laugh and the Englishman sneer, At the land of the Bible, and Psalm Book and Bunyan; Still, still to my bosom her green hills are dear; Her daughters are pure as her bright crystal fountains, And, hymen, if ever thy blessings I try, O give me the girl of my own native mountains, Who knows how to temper the sweet pumpkin pye.

—Boston Sentinel of Sept. 18, 1818.

## Around the Fire Thanksgiving Evening



ULL Justice has been done the Thanksgiving dinner from soup to nuts and raisins. The somnolent spirits have taken their after-dinner nap and the more strenuous ones have come back from a brisk after-dinner tramp. It's growing colder outside. Twilight is approaching. Within, around the open fire, housemates and guests have gathered for an evening of Thanksgiving jollity.

And now what shall we do? No dry, brain-racking game of whist, no stylish hand of bridge—nothing like that is meant for this glorious occasion. Any kind of cards is too exclusive, too cold blooded for this hour. No, next on the Thanksgiving program is an evening of good, wholesome, silly, jolly games.

A few suggestions in the line of games of this sort may help the housemother make this Thanksgiving evening an especially jolly one.

"Telegram" is a good game to get every one into good humor as quickly as possible. Supply each member of the company with a pencil and a sheet of paper. Each person is then to say offhand some letter of the alphabet. The letters, in the order named, are taken down by the whole company. The stilt set is for each one to write a telegram made up of words beginning with the letters given. All the letters must be used, and no extra words can be added. When the telegrams are completed they are gathered in, mixed up and dealt out again that responsibility for and personality in them may be impossible to place.

After they have been read, a new set of letters is given and new telegrams composed. Very shortly each one in the company will be chuckling with delight over his own efforts and roaring with laughter over the ingenious and ridiculous conglomerations that will be read. From A B C D E F G H I J, for instance, one might produce "Aunt Betsy's cow dying"—"Editha flunked German"—"Holo-caust imminent, Jane." Another might make of it "All broken-hearted. Come directly. Ever faithful George has ignominiously flitted."

"Gossip" is great fun, though no one wants to play it more than a few minutes. Let the entire company stand side by side on a straight line. Then let the person who stands at one end whisper something very quickly in the ear of his next door neighbor. The minute he stops whispering, the next door neighbor imparts the message just as swiftly and just as secretly to his neighbor and so on down the line.

When the last person in line is reached the originator of the message tells the company what he said and the man at the other end what was said to him. Of course, the original remark has been garbled. The moral and the laughter are both obvious.

Games in which two of the company, confederates, mystify the rest are always fun, although they can, of course, be played only once. Prime among these is "The Wand Passes." One of the company is sent from the room. Another, who is in league with the first, procures that when he holds the wand, which may be a cane or umbrella, over some member of the company, the exiled member will be able to tell over whom. The door must be left open. The confederates explain that this in order not to interrupt the current of electricity between them.

The magic-monger allows the company to chat a few minutes after his confederate has departed. Then he suddenly breaks in upon the conversation, waving the wand and saying in a sepulchral tone, "The wand passes." The exile answers from the next room very solemnly, "Let it pass." Again comes the announcement, "The wand passes," and again the answer,

"Let it pass." The third time the possessor of the wand holds it over some head and inquires, "The wand rests over whom?"

Then is the exile promptly to answer, "Over so-and-so," naming the right person. The trick is accomplished by having it arranged that the confederate who remains in the room shall hold the wand over the person who spoke last before the announcement, "The wand passes." All the exile in the next room need be able to do is to distinguish the voices of the company.

Another mystifying game is called "Chinese writing." Take grandfather's cane in your hand; request your confederate to step into the hall. All decide upon a rather short word, say, "meat." Both of you understand that you will tap with your cane for the vowels according to their regular order; a, one tap; e, two taps; i, three taps; o, four taps; u, five taps, and that the first letter of the first word of every remark that you make after your confederate enters will be a consonant of the word she is to guess. The taps of the cane will be the vowels according to their order.

As she enters you begla marking on the floor with your cane marvelous characters, which the whole company will watch eagerly. As you write you say casually, "Must I write first?" Here she gets the "M." Then you make two heavy taps as you write, which, according to the code means "E." After a little more writing make another single tap for the "A." Then say naturally, "Try to follow me very closely," which gives her the "T" to complete the word. Go on writing mysteriously for a moment or two and then ask her if she has read the word all right. She will doubtless be able to tell the company, to their great astonishment. With a little ingenuity you can make your remarks sound very natural and hence make the trick seem very puzzling.

In another clairvoyant trick one person goes out of the room while a word, representing some object, is chosen. When he returns, his confederate asks him, "Is it a —?" naming some article the first letter of which is the first letter of the word he is to guess. The questioner then asks, "Is it n —?" naming some article the initial letter of which is the second letter of the word to be guessed, and so on until the word is complete.

Thus, suppose the word was curtail. The questions might be, "Is it a candle?" "Is it an umbrella?" "Is it a rat?" "Is it a table?" "Is it an apple?" "Is it ice?" "Is it a needle?" To all of these the person questioned has answered, "No," but he has been following the first letters of the words, and when the next question comes, "Is it a curtain?" he answers "Yes." If it is preferred to make the trick seem more magical, when he has heard the word spelled out he may suddenly interrupt his questioner and, rubbing his forehead, say, "Wait, I know what it is. It is a curtain." However, the company will be more apt to guess the trick if it is done in this way.

If you have in your company any person good natured enough to appreciate a joke on himself, the following trick will furnish much fun: Announce that you will hypnotize any friend who is willing to follow your directions. Retire from the room and take two cups and saucers. Put your own carefully aside. Then take the other saucer and hold it over a lamp or candle until the under part is covered with soot. Put the cup back in the saucer. Fill the cups with water. Then tell your friend who is to be hypnotized that it is impossible for the spell to work unless he follow your directions exactly. Present him with a cup and saucer. Tell him to hold these in his left hand, and, looking straight into your eyes and nowhere else, to do exactly what you do.

Then dip the fingers of your right hand in the water, rub them on the under side of his saucer which is thick with calabastic pass over your forehead and cheeks. The patient to be hypnotized will do the same, and as the under side of his saucer is thick with soot ever, calabastic pass will leave its mark. The effect on the part of the company who are entirely unprepared for this denouement soon enlightens the victim. The soot scrubs off easily and there is no harm done, provided you have been wise enough to select a good natured person for your hypnotic influence.

## Late Designs



The theater or opera gown is of white silk, braided in black rat tail and trimmed with black net. The buttons are covered with net. The belt is finished with a large soft elbow of black panne velvet. Black and white is one of the smartest combinations and practical, too, as one does not tire of it as quickly as one does of colors. Light gray tweed and white fur form the trotteur suit. The coat is cut on the semi-fitting lines, which is the favorite type for general wear. The hat is turban shape, of white fur, with a black velvet crown, and two broad black and white quills.

### BEAUTY IN THE NEW STYLES

Never Have Gowns Designed for Feminine Adornment Been Prettier Than This Season.

Somebody—n mere man I think it must have been—stumbled over the new name "la lusee" and blundered into the still newer one, "la luseeja." Really, when you stop to think of it, it wasn't such a bad break, after all. There is a great deal of kluship between the wnsherwoman and the flatterer. The latter is a prettier name, certainly, perhaps not as descriptive, but quite as truthful, as the first. For there is no doubt about it—the new styles are flattering. Take the least attractive of women and put her in the most attractive of dresses—a soft petal-like drapery, a beguilingly feminine bib, and a fichu that makes you think of Marie Antoinette or the "Lady with a Muff"—and you may take my word for it that the gown will cajole the most unpromising form and features into something very close to beauty.

It really seems as if the gowns of the present year had been especially designed to make plain women lovely and lovely women still lovelier. Take, for instance, a dress that I saw at a casual dinner not long ago. It was so very beautiful that you quite forgot to analyze its wearer's charm and simply set her down in your memory as a most enchanting person.—Edouard La Fontaine in the Delineator.

### DAINTY LITTLE DRESS.



A dainty little dress such as this might be made up in cashmere, vellag or viyella. It has a strip of plaited material down center of front, the plaits, are stitched to just past the waist, the edges of other parts are scalloped and laid over folds of darker material, and have buttons sewn on as trimming. The sleeves are set to a plain cuff finished off by a lace frill. Materials required: 6 yards 43 inches wide, 1 dozen buttons, 1/4 yard darker material.

### MAKES A PRETTY PRESENT

Fan Bag, Always Acceptable, and by No Means Difficult to Construct at Home.

Just to throw together in a hurry and yet to accomplish the most dainty and effective of presents.

Here is one of the most fascinating of fan bags for the young girl party-goer or for the matron who never stirs without her fan.

It is merely a finished strip of Chinese embroidery on satin—the kind ripped from a royal mandarin's old jacket and sold in our country as "orio." The embroidered strips run to blues and yellows, and are about thirty inches long. Double one together, wrong side out, and fold the sides with perfect stitches; face the top with its least obtrusive color in a plain satin or China silk. Draw the bag with ribbons of its darker shade run through a casing, and put the fan inside or not, according to the dictates of your conscience—or your purse.

### To Carry a Neat Tray.

There is no reason or excuse for serving a patient with a sloppy tray. No matter how heavily it is laden or how far it must be carried nothlag need be spilled if precautions are observed.

Do not fill tumbler, pitcher or cup full. Never pour cream over cereal or fruit, but put it in a tiny pitcher.

Individual pots for coffee, tea or chocolate are not expensive. They keep liquid warm, besides being more neatly handled.

Most important of all when the tray is finally full, perhaps to overflowing, nothing need be spilled over the edges if the one who is carrying it will sway the tray slightly from side to side as she walks.

### Grandma's Shawl.

You may use your grandmn's lace shawl—her fine old black lace shawl—again if you have ingenuity enough to drape it. I say "again" because it is supposed you have done so before, and because I mean to imply that, with care, you may use the beautiful thing over and over again.

It should not be cut, but only draped in a tunic shape, and if too long it may first be drawn up in apron-bib lines, and even tied into panaler knots at the front, back or side, according to the lines of the garment.

### Buttonholes in Strips.

The home dressmaker or the seamstress who dislikes to work button holes will find joy in the fact that they can be bought by the yard and in all kinds of fabrics.

They come on muslin or silk strips, and can be easily attached to the edge of a blouse which is to fasten under a fly.

### The New Old Slipper.

French women are wearing the most adorable slippers, made of exquisite brocades, with lovely odd designs; the same style slipper that was worn in the sixteenth and seventeenth century—long and narrow shoes, but with a square rather than pointed toe.

### Darted Sleeve Liked.

A favorite sleeve is the one that has no fullness at the shoulders. Instead, the extra material is put into tiny darts which are carefully fitted about the armhole, the material being cut away underneath.

## PICTURE ON MEMORY'S WALL



Uncle—Well, Tommy, how was your report this term?  
Nephew—I call feel it yet, uncle.

### GOING UP!

City ways were not altogether new to him, but, as he waited at the elevator shaft, in one of Omaha's large office buildings, he said to his companions.

"Well, I'll be hanged if that isn't a beater."

"Why, what?"

"Just look nt that confounded railroad advertising on an Omaha elevator—UP! What won't they do next?"

His companion replied, "Sh—, Sh—, those letters mean 'up.'"

When I see that word, this jingle always comes to my mind:

"Whenever the little word 'up' you see,

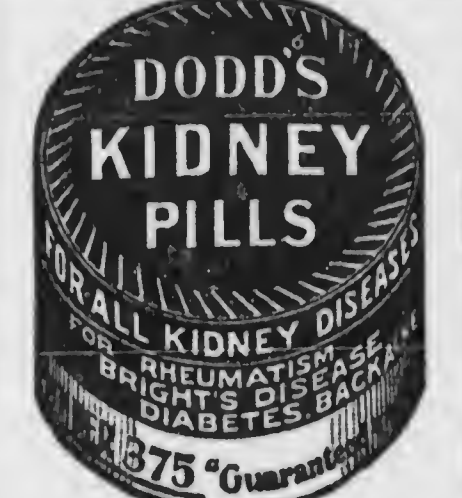
Think of Safety, Speed, Service via U. P."

You will see that word at almost every passenger elevator in the country, but before you leave for the West, be sure to buy your ticket via "The Safe Road to Travel."

### Chloroform Zoo Animals.

The practice of cutting the claws of the more ferocious animals of the London zoological garden has recently been greatly facilitated by chloroforming the animals. Heretofore it was done by sheer force by a squad of men, the animal being first secured by ropes.

Nothing will thnw the frigid heart of a man as quickly as a pretty woman's tears.



## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, such as Biliousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Wm. Carter* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## Paper-Hangers & Painters

You can greatly increase your business with no extra investment by selling Alfred Peate's Prize Wallpaper. We want one good worker in each vicinity, and to the first order, we will send FREE, by prepaid express, five large sample books showing a \$250,000.00 Wallpaper Stock for customers to select from. We offer liberal profits to our representatives. Answer quickly that you may get the agency in your vicinity for \$10. Alfred Peate Co., 144-146 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

**RUBBER STAMPS.** Seals, Stencils, Badges, Trade Checks, etc. We are no farther from your home or office than the nearest phone or U.S. mail box. Agents wanted. Get catalog.

## The Wizard of Horticulture

Hon. Luther Burbank

says: "Delicious is a gem—the finest apple in all the world. It is the best in quality of any apple I have so far tested."—and Mr. Burbank knows! Delicious is but one of the hundreds of good things in Stark Trees—the good things you should know about before you plant this fall or next spring.

Let us tell you about them by writing today for our complete, illustrated price-list-catalogue which describes our complete line of fruit trees, ornamentals, etc.

## Wanted—A Bright, Capable Man

in each county of this state to sell Stark Trees on commission. No previous experience necessary. The work is pleasant, clean work, highly profitable, and the positions are permanent to the right men, who apply immediately.

Many of our salesmen are earning \$50 to \$80 per month and expenses; some are making more. You can do as well or better if you're a hustler and trying to succeed.

No investment called for; we furnish complete order-getting outfit free and the most liberal contract.

For complete information address the Sales Manager of **STARK BRO'S NURSERIES & ORCHARDS CO., LOUISIANA, MO.**

## For Asthma, Bronchitis and all Throat Troubles Take

**PISO'S CURE** THE BEST MEDICINE FOR CROUP & COLDS. The relief is as quick as it is certain. Pleasant to take and guaranteed absolutely free from opiates. All Druggists, 25 cents.

## To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

### Had a Sure Thing.

An individual, well known on the Berlin Bourse for his wit, one morning wagged that he would ask the same question of 50 different persons and receive the same answer from each. The wit went to first one and then another, until he had reached the number of 50. And this is how he won the bet: He whispered half audibly to each: "I say, have you heard that Meyer has failed?" "What Meyer?" queried the whole 50, one after another, and it was decided that the bet had been fairly won.

### Undoubtedly Not.

Capt. Jerome, while visiting Col. Higginson, took a derringer from the table, and asked: "This thing loaded?" But before the colonel could reply the weapon was discharged, the bullet tearing away one of the fingers of the visitor. The colonel, who is widely known on account of his extreme politeness, bowed gracefully, and rejoined: "Not now, my dear captain."

Occasionally a schoolgirl is so romantic that she imagines all poetry should be printed in italics.

## WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Deneen, of Illinois, owns a section of land in Saskatchewan, Canada, and has said in an interview: "As an American I am delighted to see the remarkable progress of Western Canada. Our people are looking across the boundary in thousands, and I have not yet met one who admitted he had made a mistake. There is scarcely a community in the Middle or Western States that has not a representative in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta."

## 125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada field crops for 1909 will easily yield to the farmer or 317,000,000 bushels of wheat. Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and pre-emption of 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. Railways and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Excellent climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood and lumber easily obtained. For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Gov't Agent, H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio (Use address nearest you.) (1)

## A CRUISE TO SOUTH AMERICA

BRAZIL, ARGENTINA, URUGUAY and CHILE

First trip of its kind ever arranged—will be made by the S.S. Bluecher (12,500 tons) leaving New York January 22, 1910. Duration

**81 Days. \$350 up**

Also cruises to the West Indies and Orient. P. O. Box 1787

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

41-45 Broadway New York

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, Mo. 47-1900.



## With Thankful Hearts

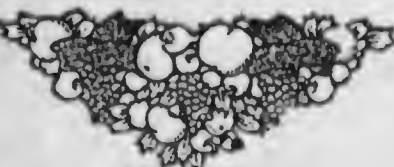
Father, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee  
With gratitude, for all Thy bounty free;  
For love, and friends, for home, for faith's pure light,  
For health, for harvest store, for rest at night—

For every blessing showered from above—  
Bestowed on us unstinted, by Thy love  
And thoughtful care; O hear us, as we pray,  
Father in heaven, this Thanksgiving day.

Watch over us, be Thou our Stay and Guide,  
Thro day and night; guard us from sinful pride,  
For we are human, weak and prone to wrong,  
And by Thy grace alone are we made strong.

Give us our daily bread, our wants supply,  
And touch our hearts that we may not deny  
The widow and the orphan of their share  
Of what we have—relieve their want and care.

O grant that we may keep Thy law and live  
A Christian life; our enemies forgive;  
That we may love our neighbor, work for peace,  
That so Thy glory may on earth increase.  
—Henry Coyle, in the Pilot.



## Barnyard Tragedy with a Moral

WHEN Mr. T. Gobbler married the pretty Miss Hen-Turkey—she always spelled her name with a hyphen—the entire barnyard community gathered at the festive occasion with their congratulations, for really Mr. G. was the catch of the season, and many a feminine heart was sore, though the lips were smiling that wreathed themselves into words which made the happy bride still happier. Female that she was, she knew how it hurt some of them to say the pleasant things they did, and she was glad.

But marriage is not all glamour, and, notwithstanding Mr. Gobbler was the handsomest bird in the barnyard, and Mrs. Gobbler was the envy of all her set, there was a spider in her pie. Like a worm in the bud, it fed upon her damask cheek and she gazed with fearsome longing at her splendid spouse, and sighed and sighed again. Once more the husband was not the romantic hero of the courtship days. True, he did not smoke or drink or gamble, or even belong to a club, but, ah! he was so inconstant. And she was all devotion. How often thus with marriage bells—their echoes jangle out of tune!

September, October, and still the dead, dull pain at her heart, and still no remedy.

November's dismal days followed drearily, and there were those, know-



Mr. T. Gobbler.

ing how weak is hope worn out, who whispered that Mrs. Gobbler was passing away and that that wretch, Gobbler, would be flitting on his way to the funeral. But they were mistaken, for suddenly and unexpectedly Mrs. Gobbler began to recover her wonted sprits and the old-time blush came again to her erstwhile faded cheeks. She even smiled, and many wondered. But none asked questions, for her sorrows had been so sore they could not bear the touch of even the gentlest hand.

One day Gobbler saw her poring over a rain-stained bit of newspaper which had been blown by some balmy breeze into the barnyard.

"Ah, my dear," he said to her, for he was kind enough of speech, "what readest? An installment of a love story?"

She attempted to hide the paper under her wing, and did not answer.

"Oho!" he laughed, coarsely, snatching at it. "Something I should not see, perhaps? Give it to me."

Resistance was quite useless, and she let him take it, smiling radiantly on him about to read.

He looked at the fatal page, and his wattles wilted and turned pale, his fan tail folded up and the iridescent glint of his swelling bosom became lusterless.

It was the president's Thanksgiving proclamation, and Gobbler knew what was coming to him.

So did Mrs. Gobbler.

## The Missionary Box

### A Thanksgiving Story

UP IN THE wild northwest the winter had set in early and on the morning before Thanksgiving the prairies for miles around were one great, drifting sea of snow, while the soft, feathery flakes were still falling. Ruth Hayward stood at the window of the parsonage dining-room and looked out into the storm with disconsolate eyes.

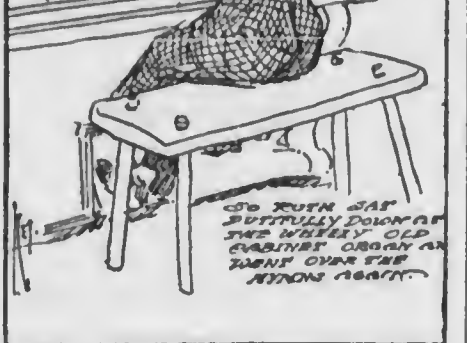
"There doesn't seem much to be thankful for this year," she thought, with a sigh. "No winter clothes, and Ralph and father sick, and mother worn out with trying to make ends meet. I don't see why some people have so much and others so little."

"Ruth," said her mother, coming into the room just then, "have you practiced the Thanksgiving hymns for to-morrow?"

"Yes, mother," answered Ruth, "but I don't see how we can hold services if the weather keeps bad. People won't come to church in a blizzard."

"There will be services whether any comes or not, daughter. No matter what our difficulties may be, they must not interfere with our religious duties. Remember that the minister's family sets an example for the settlement."

So Ruth sat dutifully down at the wheezy old cabinet organ and went over the hymns again, doing her best to extract sweet music from the yellow keys. And on the whole she succeeded better than you might think, for she had a musical gift that seemed to bring out all the harmony the worn-out instrument was capable of. She was a hopeful little body, too, and while she practiced she tried to



comfort herself with the thought that perhaps some day the clouds might be lifted and the opportunity given her to do better things.

Suddenly, above the wheezing of the organ and the howling of the wind in the chimney, Ruth caught the merry sound of sleigh bells. She got up and rushed to the window, just in time to see the mail carrier's covered sleigh drive around to the back of the house.

She was all excitement as she ran out to the kitchen, where old Jean, muffled to his nose and covered with snow, was telling Mrs. Hayward, in his queer broken English, about the big box he had brought for the minister, which box "Mist' Larsen," the express agent at the depot, had told him to be sure and deliver in time for Thanksgiving.

"That's just like Nils Larsen," said the minister, who had come in from his study. "Always anxious for somebody's happiness."

What a time they had opening and unpacking that wonderful box, which turned out to be a "missionary box" from Mr. Hayward's old church back in "York state." Clearly it had been packed by loving fingers, with thoughtful brains to guide them; for it contained everything that was most likely to be appreciated by a poor missionary in a remote frontier settlement.

There were even cereals and crackers, with several jars of beef extract and a store of nice canned things. Mr. Hayward's sunken eyes lighted up as they rested on a heap of new books and magazines, and still more when a pile of warm garments came to light, including coats for the children, an overcoat for himself and a cloak that was plainly intended for his wife.

There never was such a wonder-box as that, Ruth thought, as one treasure after another revealed itself, and her cheeks flushed when she opened a mysterious package and disclosed a pretty beaver hat, looking as fresh and dainty as if it had come direct from the milliner. And planned to the wrappings was a letter, and in the letter—what do you think? Why, a brand-new \$10 bill—to be spent, as the writer stated, for any little wants that the box didn't happen to supply.

"God bless the dear people at home!" exclaimed the minister, fervently, while his wife quietly wiped away her happy tears.

"And to think I said there wasn't much to be thankful for!" said Ruth, with mingled penitence and pleasure.

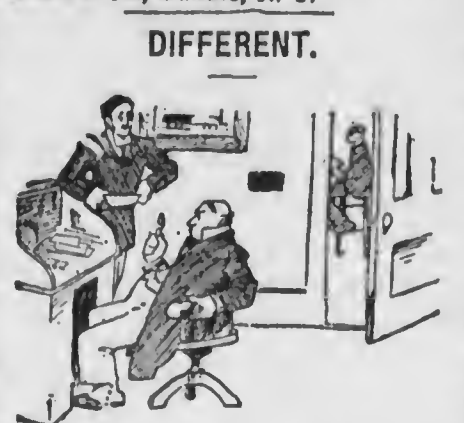
—Stella G. Florence, in the Christian Advocate.

## A GREAT ANNOYANCE.

Kidney Disease Shows Many Painful and Unpleasant Symptoms.

George S. Crowell, 1109 Broadway, Helena, Mont., says: "I was troubled with a disordered condition of the kidneys, some backache and irregular passages of secretions. At times I was obliged to get up out of bed at night, and the urine was unnatural in appearance. On the advice of a friend I procured Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. This remedy helped me at once, strengthened my kidneys and corrected the disordered condition."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Mr. Wholesale (Indignantly)—What's that? You say the cash is not correct. I always thought that bookkeeper was a rascal, and was robbing me.

Expert Accountant—The cash is \$50 over, sir.

Mr. Wholesale—O, well, just give me that and say nothing to him about it. Perhaps he's forgotten to draw some of his salary.

## SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

Two Little Girls Had Eczema Very Badly—in One Case Child's Hair Came Out and Left Bare Patches.

Cuticura Met with Great Success.

"I have two little girls who have been troubled very badly with eczema. One of them had it on her lower limbs. I did everything that I could hear of for her, but it did not give in until warm weather, when it seemingly subsided. The next winter when it became cold the eczema started again and also in her head where it would take the hair out and leave bare patches. At the same time her arms were sore the whole length of them. I took her to a physician, but the child grew worse all the time. Her sister's arms were also affected. I began using Cuticura Remedies, and by the time the second lot was used their skin was soft and smooth. Mrs. Charles Baker, Albion, Me., Sept. 21, '08."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## New England Pie.

Some poor dweller in the benighted beyond of Chicago asks what a real New England pie is like. It probably will not help him to be told, but if he means apple, it is like an essay by Emerson liquefied with the music of Massenet and spiced with the cynicism of Shaw; if he means pumpkin, it is like some of Gounod's music heard in a landscape all sun and flowers. It is too early yet to describe the mince pies of 1909, but last year's—and last year was not an extraordinary good year—were like an increase in salary, and a present from home arriving on the day when one's conscience was behaving itself.—Boston Globe.

Getting in Deep.  
The ladies devoted to reform were in session.

"I believe," said one, "that only good men should be permitted to marry."

"But," interposed a second, "would not such a radical policy be promotive of race suicide?"

On the instant they perceived that they had tackled a real problem.

For a Poor Memory.

"Say, Mayme, what's that ring on your finger for?"

"That's so I won't forget that I promised to marry Tommy. Beats a string for looks, too."

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER should be taken without delay when sore chest and aching throat warn you that an annoying cold threatens. At all drug stores in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

As long as a man can find something to kick about he feels that life is worth living.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Lots of garrulous people make a specialty of saying nothing.



COUPON IN EACH PACKAGE

## Taking Care of Yourself.

There never was a time when people paid as much attention to their health and strength as they do now. Time was when fine stock and fine horses were fed more carefully than human beings.

The result of properly balanced rations has worked wonders with stock and recent experiments are proving that the same thing is true of mankind.

It has been found that Quaker Oats eaten often and regularly taking the place of heavy, greasy foods will work wonders in the health and strength of a family.

School children fed frequently on Quaker Oats thrive physically and are always capable of the best work at school. For athletes, laborers, it is the best food. One of the attractive features of Quaker Oats is the perfect way it is packed. Besides the regular size package there is the large size family package.

Embarrassing.  
Not only the houses of the Mexicans, but whatever you admire is yours. If you express a sentiment of approbation of anything, the owner at once says: "Senor, it is yours;" but he simply intends something flattering, and you are therefore not expected to accept anything that is offered to you. An amusing story is told of Sir Spencer St. John, the English ambassador, which illustrates how this national courtesy often provokes embarrassment.

Sir Spencer, who is a gallant old bachelor, was promenading with some ladies in the park, when he met a nurse girl with a bright-eyed baby. The ladies stopped to admire the little one, and Sir Spencer asked whose child it was. "Senor, it is your own," replied the nurse, with a courtesy. Sir Spencer has never inquired as to the parentage of pretty children since.

Suspicious.

The father of Judge W. H. Wadhams had a chicken-coop and a dog and a stable hand. It began to look to Mr. Wadhams as though some one had discovered the combination. So he kept the coop and the stable hand, but he got a new dog. Next day the bent old negro who groomed the Wadhams' horses came to him. "You lost your affection for me, boss?" he asked. "No, Scipio," said Mr. Wadhams. "I like you as well as ever." "Then," said Scipio, peevishly, "w'y'n't you the Old Rover in de chicken-coop, 'stid of dat new dog?"

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 15c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Father Was an Invalid.

It had been a hard day in the field, and father and sea were very hungry. The only things eatable on the table were 12 very large apple dumplings. The father had consumed ten while the boy was eating one, and then both reached for the one remaining.

"Son," pleaded the father, "you wouldn't take the last apple dumpling from your poor sick pa, would you?"—Success Magazine.

## It Cured My Baby—Hereafter I Will Always Keep it in the House.

I cannot speak too highly for Resinol Ointment. It cured my baby boy of Eczema. He had a very severe case and numerous other remedies failed to do any good. I would not be without Resinol Salve in the house.

It is good to apply in cases of burns, cuts or sores of any kind.

Mrs. F. Cox, Chicago, Ill.

## Honor Where Honor is Due.

First Golfer—Well done, old chap! That's the longest ball I've seen you drive yet!

Second Golfer—I'm afraid the credit's not all mine. A beast of a wasp touched me up in the middle of my swing.—Punch.

The next time you feel that swallowing sensation, the sure sign of sore throat, gargle Hamlin's Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery.

Probably the reason some girls make such a fuss when a fellow steals a kiss is because they are afraid he won't give it back.

FOR DEEP-SEATED COLDS and coughs, Allen's Lung Balsam cures when all other remedies fail. This old reliable medicine has been sold for over 40 years. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles. All dealers.

If men could make money as easily as they can make love we should all be millionaires in a short time.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

## CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL HATCHER

Pumpkin Seed—  
Licorice—  
Sulphate of Soda—  
Ginger—  
Sage—  
Rhubarb—  
Worm Seed—  
Castor Oil—  
Wintergreen—  
Flavor.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Bear Simile Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# W. L. DOUGLAS

## \$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, easy walking, common sense shoes. A trial will convince any one that W. L. Douglas shoes hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions, shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

**CAUTION!** The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

BOYS SHOES  
\$2.00 & \$2.50

# A Few Acres In California

In one of the rich valleys along the line of the

## Union Pacific-Southern Pacific

mean a comfortable living, an assured future and money in the bank.

For complete and reliable information get our illustrated booklets on California land. Call on or address

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

(159)

# DYOLA DYES

ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS

10 fast, brilliant colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send 10c stating color desired and name will be sent with directions book and color card. DYOLA

# 1,000,000 RAW FUR SKINS WANTED

for my manufacturing and exporting trade. Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and others. Top prices. Write for special quotations. A. E. BURKHARDT International Fur Merchant, CINCINNATI, O.

# CHEW AND SMOKE

# MALPOUCH

## TOBACCO

STANDARD FOR OVER 30 YEARS



You Are An Advertiser of  
This Store if You Bought  
Your Last Suit Here!

Probably you've heard occasion to say a word to some friend about the suit—how it has given you honest service, kept its style to the last and continued to look like a good suit of clothes every minute.

NEW SUITS  
AT \$10 TO \$25

Should interest you. We say "new" because they ARE new—in styles and in fabrics.

**Geo. H. Frank & Co**  
MAYSVILLE'S FOREMOST CLOTHIERS.

**PUBLIC LEDGER**  
MAYSVILLE, KY.

The C. and O. Freight Office will be closed tomorrow.

Reserved seats on sale for Schickel's Orchestra Thursday morning.

The Knights of Columbus will hold a bazaar during the week of December 27th.

Lightning struck a hog-pen of James Arnold in Owens county recently and killed four big fattening hogs, mashing them into jelly, yet never knocking as much as a splinter off the pen. It seemingly touched nothing but the hogs.

#### FUNERAL NOTICE.

All members of Limestone Lodge No. 36, K. of P., are requested to meet at their Lodge room in West Second street at 1 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, November 24th, to attend the funeral of our late brother, R. C. Owens.

W. A. MURKIN, C. C.  
Sherman Ann, K. of R. and S.

#### NEW POSTAL CARDS

The Series Will Be the Best Ever  
Issued By Department

Designs for the new postal cards to be issued by the Government have been approved by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

On the ordinary card the head of the late President McKinley will appear, as now, but a much better likeness of the martyred President has been selected.

In the new small card intended for index purposes and for special correspondence a likeness of President Lincoln will appear. The two-cent international card will bear a portrait of General Grant.

A novel and pleasing innovation has been made for the double or reply postal card. On one-half will appear a portrait of George Washington and on the other, or reply, half a likeness of Martha Washington.

The paper to be used is the best for the purpose yet made and will "take ink" better than the paper now employed.



**RINGOLD LODGE, I. O. O. F.**  
Ringgold Lodge No. 27, I. O. O. F., will hold its regular meeting this evening at 7:00 at DeKalb Lodge Hall.

E. L. CABLISH, N. G.  
Simon Nelson Secretary.



**R. F. O. E.**  
Maysville Lodge No. 704 will meet at the Elks Home, West Front Street, at 7:30 this evening. Visiting Elks invited.

P. G. SMOOT, E. R.  
A. Gordon Sulzer, Secretary.

## SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS!

Our stock of seasonable delicacies is the most complete ever offered to the local trade. The choicest new Currants, Raisins, Citron, Figs, Plum Pudding, Maple Syrup, Buckwheat and Graham Flour, new Canned Goods and Evaporated Fruits at lowest prices. We are headquarters for the justly celebrated Kar-a-Van Coffee and Tea. Seal Shipped Oysters received daily. Give us your orders for Thanksgiving; we will please you.

**J. C. Cablish & Bro.,**

QUALITY GROCERS.



Gage marks 51 and falling.

There have been four or five inches of snow up the Allegheny Valley and a heavy rain is all that is needed to make good barge water at Pittsburgh.

The steamer Hornet has withdrawn from the Evansville and Owensboro trade because of the lack of patronage. This is the second boat to pull out of this trade during the present year.

The subject of taxing the shanty boats along the river is being agitated among the people to a certain extent, so much so that it may not be a surprise should the next General Assembly of the State enact some kind of a law concerning the subject.

Because all of the river mines of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company have been operating almost continuously for the past few months the Pittsburgh harbor is rapidly filling with coal, and at the present time it is said that it would be possible to make a shipment of nearly 8,000,000 bushels of coal if there were water.

The Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company's towboat Pacific No. 2, which went from Cairo with thirty-six barges and a dredgeboat to be used at Baton Rouge in recovering some of the coal lost there during the hurricane, extended her trip to New Orleans. At that place she will get two more dredges for Baton Rouge and four barges loaded with 1,000,000 feet of pine lumber for Pittsburgh.

#### ONLY ONE.

The Record in Maysville is a Unique One.

If the reader has a "bad back" or any kidney ill and is looking for relief and cure, better depend on the only remedy endorsed by people you know. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve quickly—cure permanently. Maysville citizens testify to this. Here is a case of it:

Mrs. Nathan A. Hafer, Maysville, Ky., says: "My opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills is so high that I have not the least hesitation in publicly recommending them. For ten years I was bothered by backache, during which time I tried various remedies without obtaining beneficial results. There was a constant dull ache across my back, often accompanied by sharp rheumatic twinges throughout my body. I was also subject to nervous headaches and dizzy spells, and on arising in the morning felt very tired. My husband advised me to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I procured a box at J. J. Wood & Son's Drugstore. They proved very beneficial in my case and in a short time cured me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Christian Church at Nicholasville has extended a unanimous call to Elder W. S. Irvin, formerly of Flemingsburg, to serve the Church as Pastor for the year 1910. Elder Irvin has been Pastor of the Church there for the past three years.

**We Buy FURS**  
Hides and Wool  
Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Ginseng, Golden Seal, Yellow Root, May Apple, Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers established in 1856—"Over half a century in Louisville"—and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, say Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags.  
**M. Sabol & Sons,**  
229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

The evenings are now getting longer and cooler and people are beginning to leave the porch earlier and seek a book to pass away the time in a more congenial place. Nothing adds more to the pleasure of reading than a good light. Electric light is by all means the best, and since the invention of the new TUNGSTEN LAMP it is within the reach of all. See us at once and let us tell you all about it.

**MAYSVILLE GAS CO.**

**WHY NOT ORDER YOUR COAL NOW?**

The coal supply in Maysville is running low and the prospects for more by river are not encouraging. You will make no mistake by placing your order with us while the prices are reasonable.

**R. A. CARR COAL CO.**  
PHONE 200.

#### ART SHOP

WASHINGTON OPERA-HOUSE BUILDING.  
Stamped pieces of all kinds Baby Bibs, Baby Coats, Collars, Dresses and Caps; also, dresses stamped and braided in newest designs. A full line of Silk Soutache Braid carried. Embroidery materials of all kinds.

**G. M. WILLIAMS**  
Dentist

Court Street Phone 476

THE LEDGER leads in all, and is the favorite paper of the people.

#### People's Column No Charge!

Advertisements under the headings of "Help Wanted," "Lost," "Found," "Situations Wanted," "Rent," and "For Sale," not exceeding three lines in length, are FREE to all. No Business Advertisements inserted without pay. If answers fail to come the first time, we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you advertise for. We wish advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns. Advertisers must furnish copy, which can be left at the office or sent by mail.

**THE PUBLIC LEDGER,**  
No. 10 East Third Street.

#### Wanted.

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding two lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

**WANTED—HOUSE GIRL**—Apply at St. James Hotel, Front street. no24 1w

**WANTED—TWO STRIPPERS**—Boys or girls. Apply at G. W. Childs' Cigar Store. 18 1w

**WANTED—NEAT WHITE GIRL**—To do work in family of two. Good wages and chance for improvement to an ambitious girl. Apply to Mrs. W. G. LEWIS, West Front street. 18 1w

**WANTED—SCALES**—Set good second-hand floor scales. Must be in good condition. Capacity about 2,500 pounds. P. C. HENDERSON, Poplar Flat, Ky. no18 1w

**For Sale.**  
Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding two lines, 10 cents each insertion, or 50 cents a week.

**FOR SALE—GOOD MILCH COW**—Apply to JOHN MOORE, Chester street. no19 1w

**Lost.**  
Advertisements under this heading inserted free but advertisers must furnish the copy.

**FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS**—In Cherry street. Apply at 317 Cherry street. no24 1w

**LOST—CHILD'S RED CAP**—Between Third and Market streets. Please return to CHURCH MATTHEWS. no25 1w

**LOST—SHOTGUN BARREL**—Belonging to double-barrel breech-loading shotgun, between Oak River Lumber Company's office and Neal Dwyer's on Keaton Station pier; liberal reward. TERRY MACKAY. no24 1w

**LOST—BROOCH**—Set with pearls, between Limestone street and First Presbyterian Church. Return to this office. no24 1w

**LOST—SEAL RING**—Child's seal ring, with initials "E. S." engraved on top. Lost Thursday between home and school. Please return to 203 West Third street. no19 1w

**LOST—RED TABLECLOTH**—Between Mrs. John Brisson's residence and Postoffice. Please return to Ledger office. no19 1w

**Found.**  
Advertisements under this heading inserted free but advertisers must furnish the copy.

**FOUND—FANCY HAND SATCHEL**—Call at this office and prove property. no18 1w

**Special Request.**  
In answering advertisements appearing in the columns of this paper, or when buying goods from a merchant whose advertisement appears in this paper, our readers are especially requested to state that they saw the advertisement in THE PUBLIC LEDGER. This will cost you nothing, and it will be gratefully appreciated by both the advertiser and the Editor.

## Are You Getting Ready for Christmas?

Now is the time to buy the goods for making into useful and attractive presents. See the beautiful Art Tickings, Pillow Tops, Waistings, Silks, Ribbons, Laces, &c. Of course you buy your Gloves here. The largest stock of real Kid Gloves ever shown in Maysville, and for the holiday trade we have a real Kid Glove put up in Christmas boxes at \$1 a pair, sold everywhere at \$1.25. See the Hosiery stock. Best 25c Hosiery on earth for men, women and children. Silk Hosiery with linen feet in beautiful boxes for both men and women. We have saved the people of this county several hundreds of dollars by telling them of the advance that would come in cotton goods. Were you one of the fortunate ones? If not, there is yet time to save some money, as a fortunate purchase of large quantities makes it possible to sell Sheets, Pillow Cases and certain brands of yard-wide Muslins at prices less than the wholesale prices. A store full of attractive goods at very attractive prices.

**ROBERT L. HOEFLICH,** 211 and 213 Market Street

Sole Agent **The Big 4.** Sorosis Skirts, Pony Stockings, American Lady Corsets, Standard Patterns.



#### IT ISN'T LIKE WORK

To put up our pretty new Wallpapers. Every length on your walls makes the room so much prettier that it makes the work of papering a pleasure. See the new designs we have just received. They are distinctly novel in design and treatment and decidedly rich in effect. Don't cost a whole lot, either.

**CRANE & SHAFER.**

## THE STATE NATIONAL BANK

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Capital . . . . . \$100,000  
Surplus and Profits . . . . . \$30,000

Designated Depository for the U. S. Treasury, State of Kentucky and Mason County.

SOLICITS A SHARE OF YOUR BUSINESS.

Conservative. Courteous. Safe.

## Fountain Syringes

Direct from the factory at factory prices. 2-quart Fountain Syringes from 85c to \$2. Hot Water Bottles, 85c to \$2. We have Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes in one at prices within the reach of all. Now is the time to buy, as our goods are not thirty days old and rubber goods are going up.

**M. F. WILLIAMS & CO.** THIRD STREET DRUG STORE.

## ROYAL BLUE

For Laundry Use.

Is a very high grade of fluid and specially prepared with the utmost care. Gives clothes bright, fresh shade, with a beautiful luster. It does in no way streak the clothes, as these cheap, inferior grades do. Many of the finest laundries throughout the country use this fluid daily with perfect satisfaction. You will like it. One ten-cent powder, put into a quart of clear fresh water, will make you as much excellent fluid, in liquid form, as you pay 50 cents for, and of a much better quality. You can make half a pint of excellent fluid by dissolving the powder in half pint of water. Prepared by

Loose.	Arrive
25.00 a m.....	28.00 p m
28.00 a m.....	27.00 p m
27.00 a m.....	26.00 p m
26.00 a m.....	25.00 p m
25.00 a m.....	24.00 p m

Daily except Sunday

## Malone & Gallenstein

Funeral Directors

Calls Answered Promptly, Day or Night.

140-142 West Second St., Maysville, Ky.

PHONE 60.

—Finely Equipped—

Livery and Feed Stables.

## FARM FOR SALE

Of 250 acres of land in Brown county, 10 miles North of Aberdeen; well improved with two dwellings and two barns, plenty of water and fine tobacco land, 40 acres of growing rye and wheat. Can be divided into two tracts. On Rural Route and close to Churches and schools. Terms to suit purchaser. Come and inspect the property. L. M. SHAFER, Ripley, O., R. D. No. 2. See McAtee Case of Dan Shafer at Maysville, Ky.

**We Are Ready to**

**SAVE YOU MONEY**

**On Your WINTER BOOTS and SHOES!**

Men's Hunting Shoes in black and tan, waterproof, Priced at..... **\$3.99, \$4.99**

Worth and are sold for \$7 at other stores.

MEN'S FINE SHOES for winter wear; made to sell for \$5; this lot goes at..... **\$3.49**

Extra special in Ladies' Patent Colt Button and Blucher Welt Shoes, latest styles, worth \$4. This lot **\$2.99**

They are a late coming from the maker; just in today.

**SEE OUR BARGAIN TABLES.**

**DAN COHEN'S GREAT WESTERN SHOE STORE.**

**W. H. MEANS, MANAGER.**